

Untitled Songbook

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Title: Unknown

Branch of Service: Army Air Corps (probably)

Unit: Unknown

Date: Unknown

Place: Unknown

Source: Getz Collection

Notes: Although there is no cover page, the collection appears to be complete (no missing pages, matches table of contents). Includes music scores with text. Photocopy.

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Words by H. S. Hansell Jr.

Open up the throttle till the needle hits the peg eight bucks a
day Right bucks a day Dive and roll and loop her till she's
wingless as a keg Eight bucks a day is the pay Close the
gate Lock the door Cause we won't come back to
Langley any more We'll land at every flying field to
San-fran-cis-co Bay Eight bucks a day is the pay.

The musical score is written for piano in 2/4 time. It consists of six systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The lyrics are printed below the notes. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a final double bar line.

HI HI UP SHE RISES

1. What you gonna do with a drunken sailor
Put him in the brig till he gets sober
What you gonna do with a
Put him in the brig till

drunken sailor
he gets sober
What you gonna do with a drunken sailor
Put him in the brig till he gets sober

early in the mor - - - ning
early in the mor - - - ning
Hi Hi

up she rises Hi Hi up she rises

Hi Hi up she rises early in the morning.

2. What you gonna do with a drunken pilot
What you gonna do with a drunken pilot
What you gonna do with a drunken pilot
Early in the morning
Put him in the nose of a B-4 bomber
Put him in the nose of a B-4 bomber
Put him in the nose of a B-4 bomber
Early in the morning.

ARMY AIR CORPS

3

1st TEN.
2nd TEN.
Lead
1st BASS
2nd BASS

Words by Clara Carroll

Ar--- my Air Corps Ar--- my Air Corps roll them
to the line Turn them over check the motor
have them start on time Don't de--- lay there
ta-- xi way there watch and fol--low thru Let's go
boys the ships are waiting lift them to the blue.

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal ensemble: 1st Tenor, 2nd Tenor, Lead, 1st Bass, and 2nd Bass. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are by Clara Carroll. The score consists of five systems of music. The first system includes the title 'ARMY AIR CORPS' and the composer's name 'Words by Clara Carroll'. The lyrics for the first system are 'Ar--- my Air Corps Ar--- my Air Corps roll them'. The second system has the lyrics 'to the line Turn them over check the motor'. The third system has the lyrics 'have them start on time Don't de--- lay there'. The fourth system has the lyrics 'ta-- xi way there watch and fol--low thru Let's go'. The fifth system has the lyrics 'boys the ships are waiting lift them to the blue.' The music is written in a simple, rhythmic style with many whole and half notes, and some rests.

2. Army Air Corps, Army Air Corps, roll them to the line,
Jazz the Navy, pass the doughboys, soar above that kind,
Ships are humming, wires are strumming, lift them to the blue,
Army Air Corps, Army Air Corps, show what you can do.

ARMY AIR CORPS

3. All together we will weather, days of rain or shine,
Then away men, pave the way men, far above the line,
Army Air Corps , Army Air Corps, hold your standards true
Ceilings high, or low and stormy, keep them coming thru.

Note: To the tune of "On Wisconsin".

THE OLD BOMBARDMENT GROUP

Music & Words by H. S. Hansell Jr.

Fill that barrel up We'll drink a loving cup To bombers one by one

Drown your sorrow and forget tomorrow For tomorrow never comes

Here's a health to Anti aircraft Here's a bumper to pursuit God help them

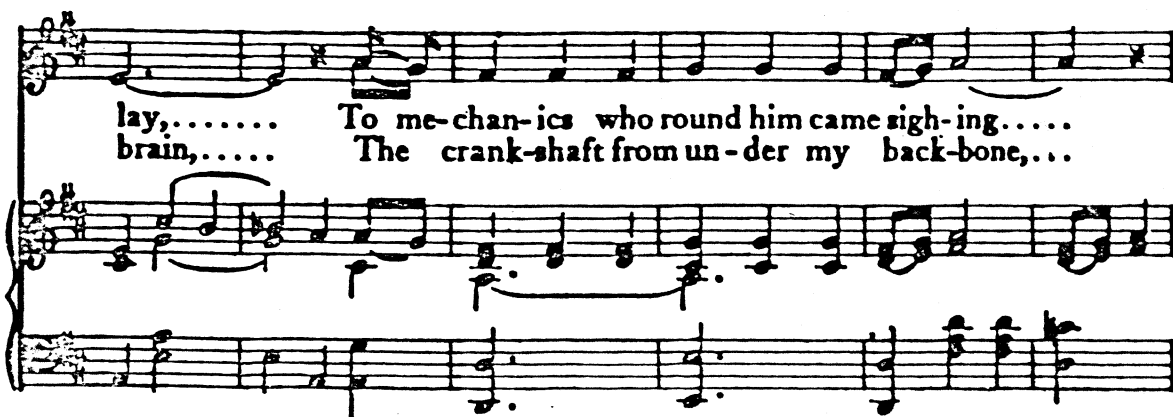
Join in all of you We'll drink a barrel to The Old Bombardment Group

Moderate

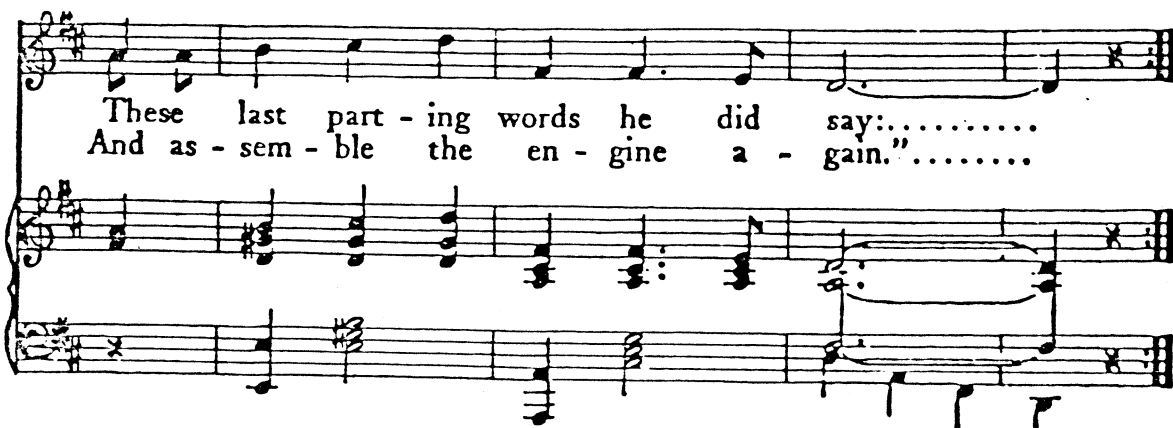
A... hand-some young
"Take the cyl - in - ders



air-man lay dy - ing,..... And as on the air-drome he
out of my kid - neys,..... The con-nect-ing rod out of my



lay,..... To me-chan-ics who round him came sigh-ing,.....
brain,..... The crank-shaft from un - der my back-bone,...



These last part - ing words he did say:.....
And as - sem - ble the en - gine a - gain.".....

SING HALLELUJAH FOR MANEUVERS

f *allegro*

Sing hal le lu jah for me now vers for me



now vers we're on our way Now don't be



grieving cause we're leaving we'll be



back the first of May



SING HALLELUJAH FOR MANEUVERS

7

Good times lie before us Not that you here

us But we like to get away Sing hal le

lu jah for maneu vers For ma neu vers

we're on our way.

MY WILD EYED CADET

My wild eyes ca det He ain't learned no thing yet

mf *a tempo.*

This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The piano part begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and a tempo marking of *a tempo.*

He no ses her down When close to the ground My wild

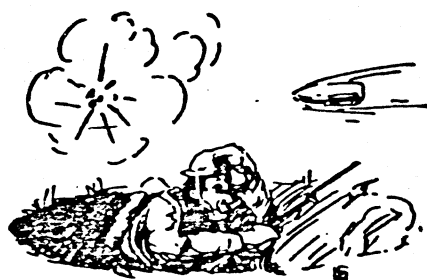
This system contains the third and fourth staves of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a harmonic line in the left hand.

eyed ca det He slips in his banks

This system contains the fifth and sixth staves of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a melodic line in the right hand and a harmonic line in the left hand.

If he lives we'll all give thanks I hear drums beating

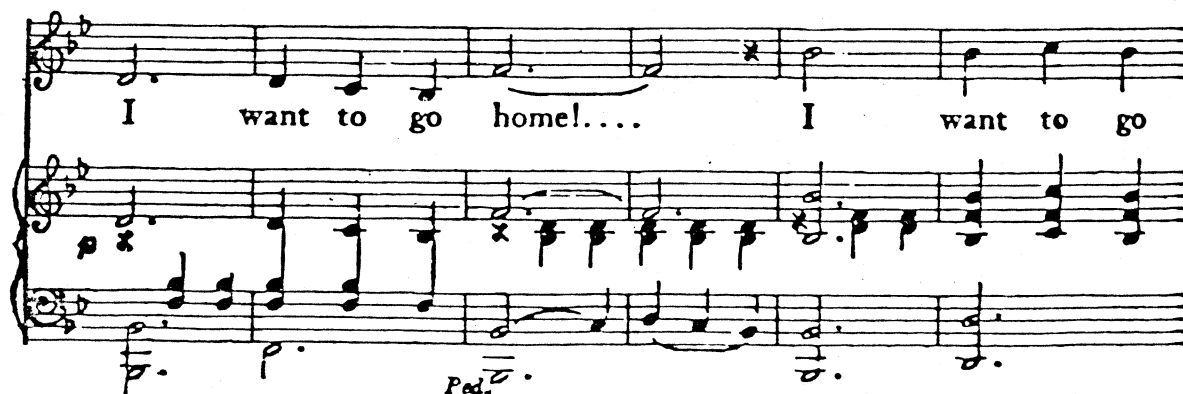
This system contains the seventh and eighth staves of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment concludes with a melodic line in the right hand and a harmonic line in the left hand.



I WANT TO GO HOME

(Air Service Stanza)

I want to go home! I want to go home!
 The gas tank is leaking, the motor is dead,
 The pilot is trying to stand on his head.
 Take me back to the ground; I don't want to fly upside down!
 Oh, my! I'm too young to die!
 I want to go home.



I WANT TO GO HOME

homel.... The bul-lets they whis-tle, the can-nons they roar;

This system contains the first two staves of music. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

I don't want to stay here an - y more. Take me ov - er the

This system contains the next two staves of music. The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *fz. p.* (forzando piano) under the bass staff.

sea Where the Germans they can't get at me. Oh,

This system contains the next two staves of music. The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *p.* (piano) under the bass staff.

my! I'm too young to die! I want to go homel....

This system contains the final two staves of music on this page. The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *p.* (piano) under the bass staff.

Words by H. S. Hansell Jr.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system ends with a double bar line. The third system ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are: 1. There were 90--- 7 airplanes warming up on the apron and they didn't have room for more The first 96 were of new construction But the last was a D H 4

OLD 97

3

2. She was old and decrepit and the fuselage was rotten
And the wings were warped and bent
And she sagged in the middle like a cow in the pasture
A cow that was quite content.
3. She was old 97 and she had a fine record
But she hadn't been flown that year
And she creaked and groaned when they started the engine
For she knew that her time was near.
4. A second lieutenant wandered into the office
And he asked for a ship for two
And they said, "Young man we are very short of airplanes
But we'll see what we can do".
5. "Now the first 47 are reserved for the majors
And the captains have the next 49
But there's one more ship on the end of the apron
The last ship upon the line."
6. He was headed for Dayton, and from there to Columbus
And he had to make that flight
So he said "OK if you'll give me a clearance
I will get there some time tonight."

7. Oh, he flew over Birmingham and north Alabama
And the ceiling began to fall
And the clouds closed down on the tops of the mountains
And he couldn't see the ground at all.
8. He turned to the left and ran into a snow storm
And he turned back to the right
And he turned around, the fog was behind him
And the mountains were all in sight.
9. He flew through rain and he flew through the snow storm
Till the light began to fail
Then he found a railroad that was going his direction
And he said "I'll get there by rail"
10. He flew down the valley and he dodged around the mountains
And he kept that road in sight
Till the rails disappeared through a tunnel in the mountains
And he ended his last long flight.
11. There was old 97 with her nose in the mountain
And her wheels upon the track
And the throttle was bent in the forward position
But the engine was facing back.
12. L-a-d-i-e-s , listen to my story
No matter how you yearn
Never say harsh words to your aviator husband
He may leave you and ne'er return.

OLD SOLDIERS NEVER DIE



2. Old sailors never buy
Never buy, never buy
Old sailors never buy
They just sail away.

3. Old pilots never fly
Never fly, never fly
Old pilots never fly

a tempo
p-mf

It's only a shanty at old Kelly Field The

a tempo
p-mf

roof is half off the sky is revealed The

noise from the planes It will drive you in sane And your

neigh born cooking you smell very plain The

ants and the roaches they give you night mares And the

This system features a vocal melody in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The piano part consists of chords and single notes, with a 'p' (piano) dynamic marking at the end.

roads are all lighted by aeroplane flares But I'd al ways go

ed 113.

colla voce

This system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. It includes the instruction 'ed 113.' and 'colla voce' (colla voce) above the piano part.

back to that old G. I. shack My shanty at old Kelly

This system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment.

a tempo Field. *Moderato*

a tempo *mf*

This system concludes the piece with a key signature change to one sharp (F#) and a tempo change to 'Moderato'. It includes the instruction 'Field.' and dynamic markings 'a tempo' and 'mf'.

2. I'm only a student in the COS School
 Attack not defense is the general rule
 We have horses to ride
 Dumb generals to guide
 Till you get so sore, you're fit to be tied
 There are rivers to cross and forts to attack
 If I ever get thru, I don't want to come back
 Cause they gave me a nag
 For the live hunt and drag
 At the old C and G S School.
3. I'm only a student at the Tactical School
 Proper use of the airplane is our golden rule
 The instructors they rant and the students they pant
 But of old General A we don't get the right slant
 Attack, Observation or the Pursuit too
 Say there's not a thing that the Air Force can't do
 But if you finish this course.
 You must ride an old horse
 At the Air Corps Tactical School.

BOMBED

Moderato

mf We were bombed last night, Bombed the night be-fore, And we're gon-na be bombed to-night as we
 nev-er were bombed be-fore. When we're bombed, we're as scared as we can be, They can

CHORUS

bomb the whole darn ar-my if they don't bomb me. They're ov-er us, ov-er us,
 One lit-tle cave for the four of us, Glor-y be to God, there
 are no more of us or they'd sure-ly bomb the whole darned crew.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a 'Moderato' tempo marking and a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are written below the melody. The score includes a chorus section. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

LOOK AT THE EARS ON HIM

(How Do You Get That Way?)

Words by
Sergt. JACK W. ALFORD

Music by
Lieut. L. M. HARRINGTON
Arr. by David Griffin,
Post Song Leader at Kelly Field, Texas

Marcia

I heard they want-ed men to fight as av-i-a-tors bold, — So
I've peeled a mil-lion spuds since I've been in this fly-ing game, — I've

I went down, held up my hand, and this is what they told: — "You'll
swung a pick and shov-el, 'till my wear-y back is lame, — I've

go to Kel-ly Field and learn to nav-i-gate the sky," — When
nav-i-gat-ed lots of ground but not an inch of sky, — And

I got there I was *S. O. L. for this is how I fly: *mf*
when I ask a-bout aer-o-planes, I hear the same old cry:

CHORUS

Not fast

"Look at the ears on him, on him, Oh! how do you get that way?"



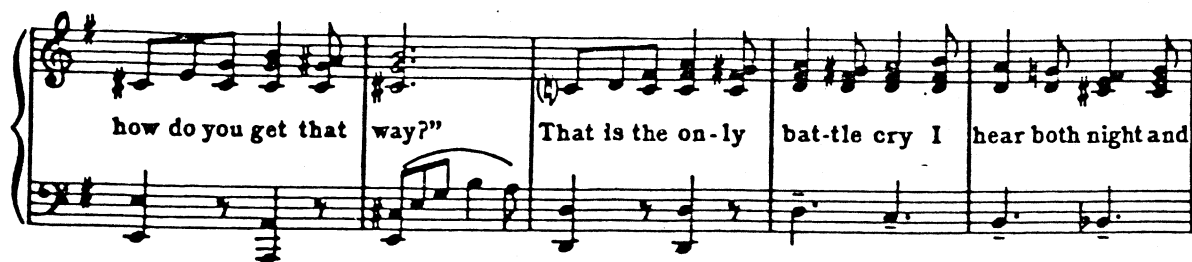
That was the greet-ing I re-ceived as I marched in to - day. First they put me




in-to the kitch-en, "K. P." was my name, I wrote my girl that I was a fli-er,



ff Gee! but I'm a *rit.* won-der-ful li - ar. *a tempo* "Look at the ears on him, on him, Oh!



how do you get that way?" That is the on-ly bat-tle cry I hear both night and



day, — If I'm to fight in this great war and end the Kai-ser's reign, — They'd



bet-ter take up my ket-tles and pans, And gim-me an aer - o - plane! 1. 2. plane! *ff*

COME ON AND JOIN THE AIR CORPS

Words Madeline Smith
by E. H. DeFord
Roland Birn

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. The first system begins with a treble and bass clef, a 2/4 time signature, and a key signature of one flat. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. Come on and join the Air Corps and get your flying While others toil and study hard and soon grow old and". The second system continues the melody and accompaniment with the lyrics: "pay blind You You won't have to work at all but loaf around all take the air without a care and never never". The third system is labeled "Chorus" and features a repeat sign. The lyrics are: "day mind Never mind Never mind". The fourth system concludes the piece with the lyrics: "Come on and join the Air Corps and you will never mind".

2. Our pilots do a lot of stunts
And do them well, of course,
And if you think that isn't hard
Just try to loop a horse.
Our air mechanics have more brains
Than Generals of the Line,
But don't get sore, just join the corps
And never, never mind. CHORUS:

3. You're flying o'er the ocean
And then from where you sit
You see your prop come to a stop
Your engine it has quit.
You cannot swim, the ship won't float
The shore is miles behind
Oh what a dish for the crabs and fish
But you will never mind. CHORUS:

4. Come on and get promoted
As high as you desire
You're riding on the gravy train
When you're an Army flyer.
But just when you're about to be
A general, you find
Your motors cough, your wings fall off,
But you will never mind. CHORUS:

Two systems of musical notation for piano accompaniment. The first system contains the lyrics: "We stand neath resounding rafters The walls around are bare They". The second system contains the lyrics: "echo back our laughter Seems that the dead are all there." The music is written in treble and bass clefs with a common time signature.

Chorus:

Stand to your glasses steady
 This world is a world of lies
 Here's a health to the dead already
 Hurrah for the next man to die

2. Denied by the land that bore us
 Betrayed by the ones we held dear
 The good have all gone before us
 And only the dull are still here
3. We loop in the purple twilight
 We spin in the silver dawn
 With a trail of smoke behind us
 To show where our comrades have gone.
4. In flaming Spad and Camel
 With wings of wood and steel
 For mortal stakes we gamble
 With cards that were stacked for the deal.

THE PASSING PILOT

Two systems of musical notation for piano accompaniment. The first system contains the lyrics: "Be - side a Bel - gi - an 'stam - i - net, when the smoke had cleared a -". The music is written in treble and bass clefs with a common time signature.

way, Be-neath a bust-ed Cam-el, its form-er pi-lot lay; His

throat was cut by the brac-ing wire, the tank had hit his head, And,

cough-ing a show-er of den-tal work, these were the words he said:

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

"Oh, I'm going to a better land—they jazz there every night;
The cocktails grow on the bushes, so every one stays tight;
They've torn up all the calendars, they've busted all the clocks,
And little drops of whisky come trickling through the rocks."

The pilot breathed these last few gasps before he passed away:
"I'll tell you how it happened. My flippers didn't stay.
The motor wouldn't hit at all, the struts were far too few,
A bullet hit the gas-tank, and the gas came leaking through."

"Oh, I'm going to a better land where the motors always run,
Where the eggnog grows on the eggplant, and the pilots grow a bun.
They've got no Sops, they've got no Spads, they've got no Flaming Fours,
And little frosted juleps are served at all the stores."

Beside a Belgian water tank
One cold and wintry day
Beneath his busted engine
A young observer lay
His pilot hung from a telegraph pole
But not entirely dead
And he listened to the last words
This young observer said:

CHORUS

Oh, I'm going to a better land
Where everything is bright
Where hand outs grow on bushes
And they stay out late at night
You do not have to work at all
Nor even change your socks
And drops of Johnny Walker
Come trickling thru the rocks.

II

The pilot breathed his last few gasps
Before he passed away
I'll tell you how it happened
The flippers fell away
The motor wouldn't work at all
The ailerons flivvered to
A shot went thru the gas tank
And let the gas leak thru

CHORUS:

III

The spirits left their bodies
And as they upward flew
Said pilot to the observer
I'll tell you what we'll do
We'll get old Pete to give us wings
And back to earth we'll fly
And we'll hunt those god - damned ki-wis
Until the day they die.

CHORUS:

Mother take down your service flag Your son's in the S.O.S. He's

S.O.L. but what the hell He never suffered less He

may be thin but that's from gin Or else I miss my guess So

mother take down your service flag Your son's in the S.O.S.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system ends with a double bar line. The third system ends with a double bar line. The fourth system ends with a double bar line.

2. Mother put out your golden star
Your son's going up in a Sop
The wings are weak, the ship's a freak
She's got a rickety prop
The motor's junk, the pilot's drunk
He's sure to take a flop
So mother put out your golden star
Your son's going up in the Sop.

OVER LAND AND OVER SEA

23

(Song of the American Air Force)

Lyric by
EVELYN O. de SEVERSKY

Music by
ALEXANDER P. de SEVERSKY

Moderato

Piano

(Ad lib.)

a tempo CONTACT!

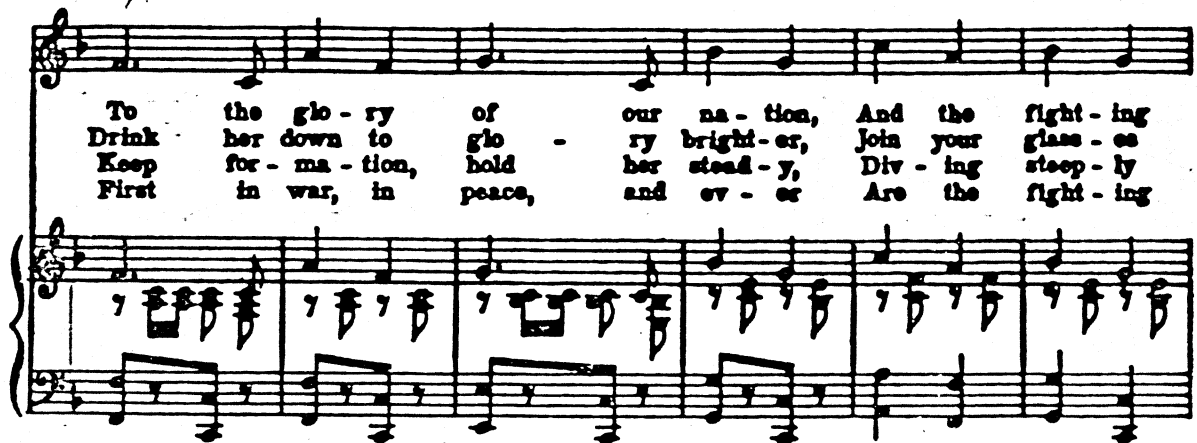
VOICE

1. Rise and drink to a - vi - a - tion,
2. Bomb - er, trans - port, air - craft fight - er,
3. Clear your guns and get them read - y,
4. Dan - ger lurks a - bove for - ev - er,

a tempo

Let us hold our glass - es high,
Ob - ser - va - tion and pur - suit,
Check the load in each bomb rack,
First de - fense is in the sky;

a tempo



To the glo - ry of our na - tion, And the fight - ing
 Drink her down to glo - ry bright - er, Join your glass - es
 Keep for - ma - tion, hold her stead - y, Div - ing steep - ly
 First in war, in peace, and ev - er Are the fight - ing



men who fly. For what - ev - er is the weath - er,
 in sa - lute. Yes, to - mor - row planes are soar - ing,
 for at - tack. Let the bul - lets tell their sto - ry,
 men who fly. Can't you see our aqua - drones soar - ing,



And wher - ev - er we may be, _____ We, u - nit - ed, fly to -
 And the wind is blow - ing free, _____ Wings are spread and en - gines
 Fly her on to vic - to - ry, _____ Death comes quick - ly, so does
 To re - pulse the en - e - my? _____ Can't you hear our en - gines

To Coda
last time
only

geth - - er, O - ver land and o - ver sea...
 roar - - ing, O - ver land and o - ver sea...
 glo - - ry, O - ver land and o - ver sea...
 roar - - ing, O - ver land and o - ver sea?

8

OPTIONAL INTERLUDE

D.S. %

CODA

sea...

accel.

marc.

8

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. The first system has the lyrics 'I don't have to walk like the Infantry Ride like the'. The second system has 'Cavalry Shoot like artillery And I don't have to'. The third system has 'fly over Germany I am a Kee Wee now' and ends with a double bar line and the word 'fine'. The fourth system has 'I am a Kee Wee now' repeated twice and ends with a double bar line and the initials 'D.C.'. The music is in 2/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a simpler bass line in the left hand.

I don't have to walk like the Infantry Ride like the

Cavalry Shoot like artillery And I don't have to

fly over Germany I am a Kee Wee now *fine*

I am a Kee Wee now I am a Kee Wee now *D.C.*

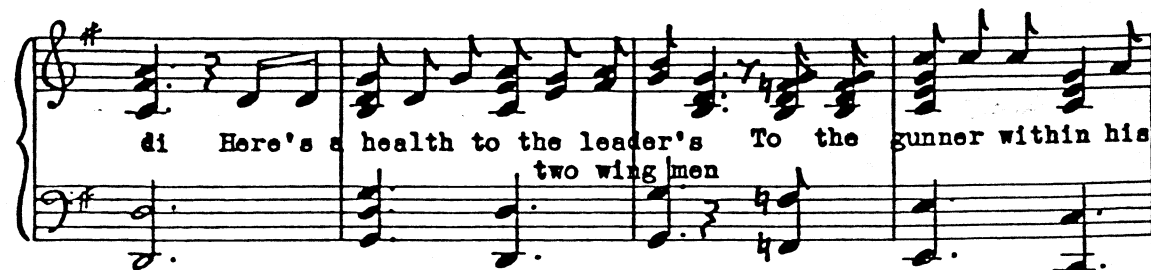
Words by H. S. Hansell Jr.



Here's a health to the formation leader A jolly good fellow is



he He uses three star navigation And flies on Bacar-



di Here's a health to the leader's To the gunner within his
two wing men



turelle Here's a health to the whole damn We'll fly reviews in Hell
formation

THE STUDENT'S SONG

Words by H. S. Hansell Jr.
K. M. Walker

1. I am a gay studentay Al tho I'm not
2. The instructors are very zealous Take ideas from

so callientay I'm taking this course on the back of a
any one ellus But on map problem test They think theirs are the

horse with horses the troubles are plenty
best Relegate your ideas to the shelluf

3. Now I am a fair navigator
With Ouomonic Chart or Marcator
But I would get there
With hours to spare
If rivers and railroads were straighter.
4. In Infantry I've great erudition
Can attack or defend a position
But when to do which
Now there is the hitch
I never hit the school's solution.
5. Let's all drink a toast to Artillery
They always park near a distillery
And all that they ask
Is that we "clean the mask"
Which we do if the ground's not too hillery.
6. Alas for Attack Aviation
They'll never dare leave their home station
For the big three-inch gun
Shoots them down one by one
At zero or less elevation.
7. I am a gay bombardiero
I drop my bombs far - o and near - o
And with this basik arm
Keep the nation from harm
Or so I've been led to believe - o
8. Now radio is emblematic
Of messages wrong and eratic
If the Air Force C.O.
Uses a radio
The war will be ended by static
9. Now so far the school is all jake - o
But we've other courses to take - o
So this is my plea
If you'll listen to me
Just let up on us for God's sake - o